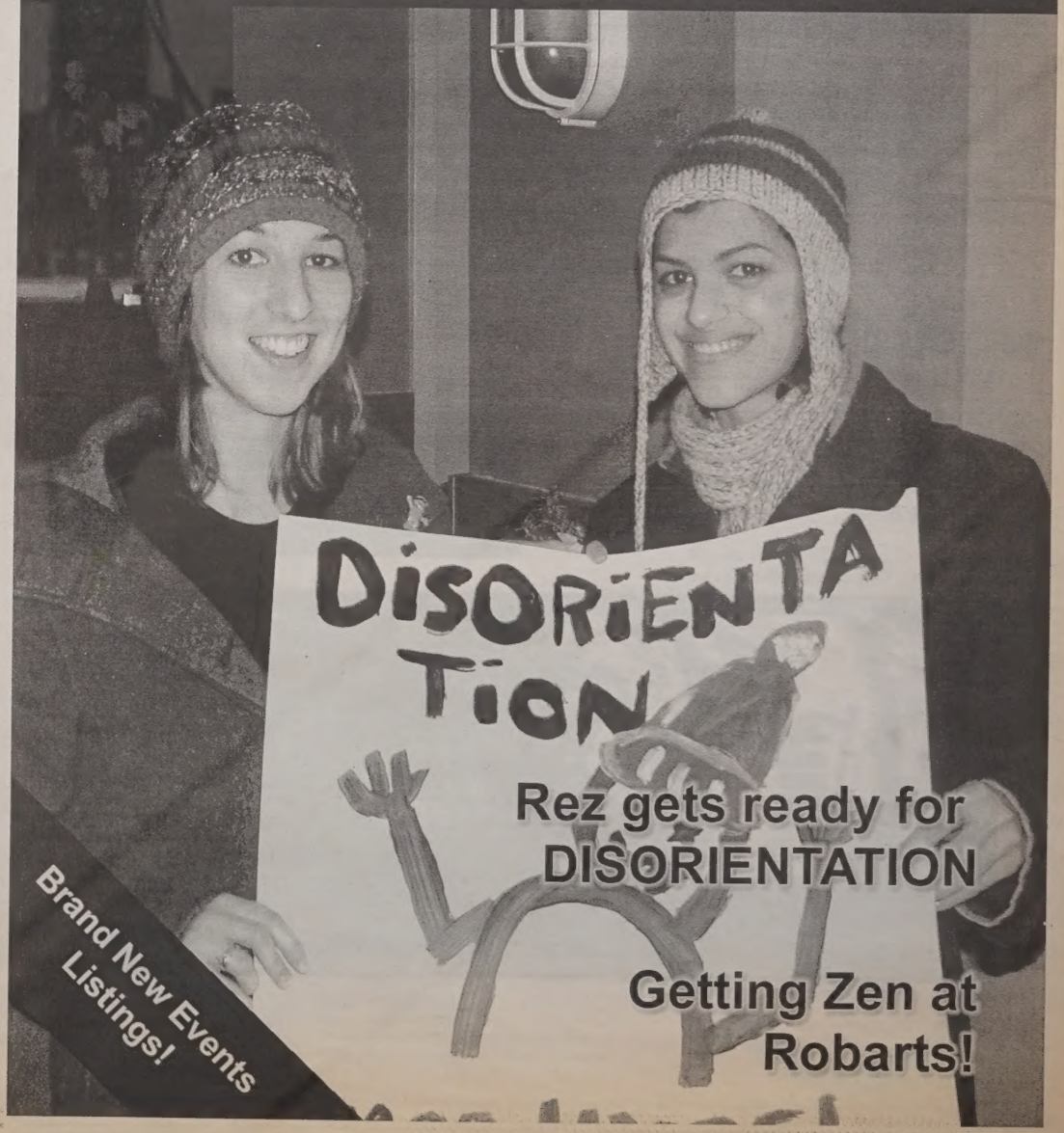
S001.001

UTSC's student newspaper since 1980

The Underground

Wednesday, January 8, 2003

Volume 22, Issue 14



Rez gets ready for DISORIENTATION

Getting Zen at Robarts!

Brand New Events Listings!

SCSP
Needs You!

SCSP (Scarborough Campus Student Press) is currently looking for new members for it's Board of Directors. Anyone who is interested should contact the Underground for further details.

phone: 416.287.7054
fax: 416.287.7055
email: c_mckinn@hotmail.com

INFO SESSION:

5:00pm
January 15th, 2003
Rm S-364 (The Portable)
for real this time...

FELLOWSHIP IN ADVANCEMENT
at
THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

VELUT ARBOR ÆVO

Are you a recent or soon-to-be graduate?

Are you interested in a career that involves:

* MARKETING
* PUBLIC RELATIONS
* SPECIAL EVENT and VOLUNTEER MANAGEMENT
* COMMUNICATIONS
* PUBLIC RELATIONS
* PHILANTHROPY

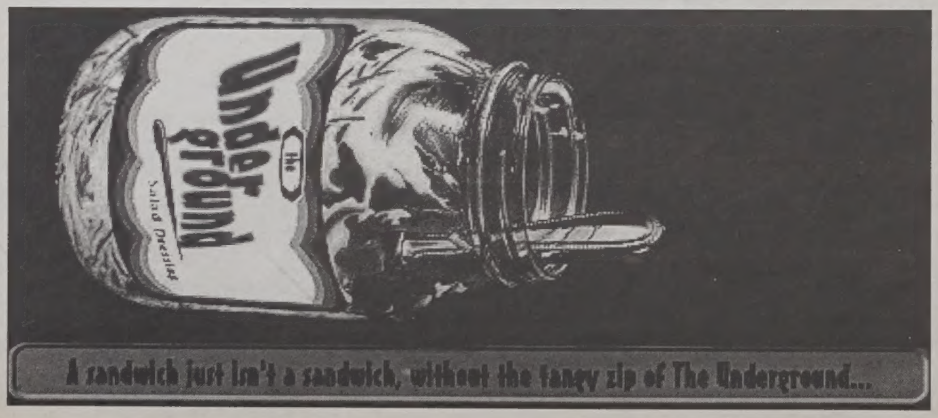
Are you interested in helping the University of Toronto rank among the leading international public research Universities?

If so, consider the field of Advancement. Advancement is the term used to describe the activities of fundraising, alumni and public relations that help to harness the financial and human resources required to advance the goals of the University. It's a rapidly growing field filled with exciting opportunities.

The University of Toronto is looking for highly motivated candidates who are committed to higher education, voluntarism and philanthropy for a 12 month internship starting in September 2003.

Application deadline: Friday February 28, 2003

Visit : www.alumni.utoronto.ca/stayconnected/career.htm
Paper copies of the application form are available at the front desk,
J. Robert S. Prichard Building
21 King's College Circle
between 9:00am – 5:00pm
or contact **Karen Papazian at (416) 946-8371** or
karen.papazian@ utoronto.ca



The Underground

Editor-in-Chief	Chris McKinnon
Associate Editors	Sachin Hingoo
Production Manager	Greg Brown
Associate Production Manager	James Relunia
News Editors	Gordon Lane Dan Sharpe
Arts Editor	Keith Friedlander
Life Editor	Christian Lucier
Graphics Editor	Greg Brown
On-Line Editor	Mario Kangeswaren
Advertising Manager	Susie Lopes
Accounting Manager	Michelle Ng
Accounting Assistants	Juliana Lam Millie Ng

Staff Writers:
Meghan Hurley, Kelly Lisle, Merika Ramundo, Andrew C. Epstein, Lisa Endersby, Ayshia Degia, Sarah Barmak, Veronica Lo, Rob Chung

Contributors:
<On Holiday>

Letters and Opinions Policy

At **The Underground** we love unsolicited material, especially letters and opinion pieces. Should such material be typed or printed and delivered to **The Underground**'s snazzy portable by or before noon on the Friday prior to the desired publication date, we will more than likely print it. We kindly ask that submissions be of 800 words or less and that they include the writer's name and student number.

Submissions become the property of **The Underground** and may or may not be published at the whim of *The Editorial Board*. *The Board* reserves the right to poke fun at submissions, post them on the wall in **The Underground**'s snazzy portable (for the enjoyment of our staff and guests) or alter them in print in any way provided it is so acknowledged. By submission, authors implicitly bow down to the total editorial control of *The Editorial Board* and freely consent to the addition witty comments and criticisms (especially in the case of libelous or malicious submissions) courtesy of the snarky editors.

For a more official-sounding **Letters and Opinions Policy** contact ***undergnd@utsc.utoronto.ca***

The Underground is published by the Scarborough Campus Student Press, a non-profit corporation. It is funded by way of a direct levy to students of the University of Toronto Scarborough Campus, and through local and national advertising. **The Underground** is a member of **Canadian University Press (CUP)**.

contents

ARA celebrates 10th Anniversary

Activists have been mashing-up fascists since 1992... **p.5**

Diversions is back! p.10

Also in this Issue:

Editorial p.4

Events Listings p.11

The News in Brief... p.5

Arts
<On Holiday>

Review
Classic Video Games p.7

Feature
Documentary reveals family secrets p.6

Life
Studying at Robarts p.8
The post-holiday blahs... p.9

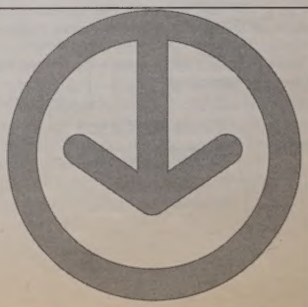
Columns
Weekly Haiku p.10
Diversions p.10

Sports
<On Holiday>

Contacting the Underground Staff

For all inquiries, please use the contact information below. Advertising questions and information should be directed to Chris McKinnon.

Mail: The Underground, U of T Scarborough
1265 Military Trail, Room S-364 (in the portable)
Scarborough, ON
M1C 1A4
Phone: 416.287.7054
Fax: 416.287.7055
Email: haikuvaganza@baldandsexy.com
Web: http://www.scar.utoronto.ca/~undergnd/



editorial

editorial

In with the old... In with the new.

I spent a good 50 minutes thinking about what I wanted to write in this space, as I waited on the wrong platform for the bus today. (The 38 Highland Creek now boards at a different bay in the Scarborough Town Centre... word to the wise.)

A lot of newspapers or magazines will try to give you some pithy New Year commentary about the year that just passed... At *The Underground*, as you might have noticed, we tend to do things a little differently.

We don't need to tell you what happened last year; chances are that you were here for most of 2002 (not to mention that you can still find a lot of our back-issues on the newspaper-racks if you care to see what went on last semester). So there aren't any silly "Year in Review" kinds of articles this week. And unless we get really stuck, there won't be any such nonsense next week either.

And if content seems a little thin this week, well, that's because it is... Sorry folks, we slept in. This will be the last time we publish an issue so slim. By next week things will be rolling full-tilt again: Our regular contributors will be back in force... Our staff writers will be cracking the big stories... And we'll be back to our old tricks.

The "manifesto" I wrote in this editorial space this past September still holds... You can expect more articles on queer issues, race issues, study space, campus growth and so on and then some. You can expect to find articles that we think are thought-provoking (or at least opinionated) or amusing or both. And you can still write to us; send us your opinions, your rants, your bad poetry. We're more than likely to publish it, even if we think you're stupid or what you say makes us angry or thirsty.

Basically, what I want to say is that we're going to keep on doing this newspaper the way we have been. We don't take ourselves too seriously. We don't pretend to be the New York Times. But we do take a real interest in issues affecting this school and the students that attend it. Whether it's racist graffiti or queer-positive space; the eminence of tri-mestering or the impending double-cohort; a poorly located Tim Horton's or crime on campus, we'll take a stab at it. I can't promise that we'll always be right. I can't promise that we won't make mistakes.

I **can** promise it will be interesting. Happy New Year and welcome back.

Chris McKinnon
Editor in Chief

About the Cover

UTSC Residence's Finest student leaders throw the finishing touches on FROST Week. See opposite page ("Rez-rats...") for more on Rez's annual winter orientation activities.

Hate our guts? Wish we were dead?

Send any opinions or letters to the editor to:

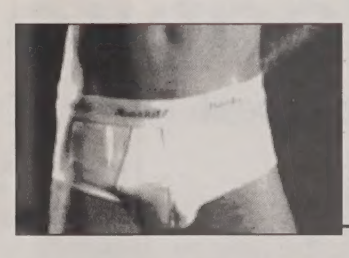
Editor-in-chief
The Underground, U of T Scarborough
1265 Military Trail, Room S364
Scarborough, ON
M1C 1A4

or email c_mckinn@hotmail.com with "Opinion" or "Letter to the Editor" in the subject line.

(By the way, we're total masochists; we'll print whatever you send us.)

"If I had the choice between betraying my friend and betraying my country, I hope to God I would have the guts to betray my country."

- E. M. Forster



The News In Brief...

Some words from the News Editors...

So imperialism is thriving on. Bush seeks to secure oil sources. North Korea is being harassed for having what the dominators don't want to give them. America (that includes Canada!) is fatter than ever, consuming more than ever, and doing less about it than ever. Religion is still the leading cause of death in the world. And UTSC is one mass of drab concrete slabs without a damn thing going on. I would suggest starting some sort of protest, but humanity's obsession with death seems to prevent the possibility of getting the school's dictators to approve-a protest would only end with a drunken brawl stemming from a debate over political-correctness or some other equally myopic scam that serves only to protect the thin-skinned and all the rest who can't brave free-speech. Well that sounds like fun actually…Do you think we can hire the We Three Drunken Philosophers to help us out on that one? Though it does seem they fear the wrath of the thin-skinned Babbitts that make up UTSC as much as anyone else.

As the year goes on, and in the years to come, Dan and I hope to light more controversy than ever. The only problem is that we are News Editors, and shit ones at that. We want to do our best to push this "News" section to the edge, but we need your help. So you have an event you want covered? Tell us! We'll be there. Do you have some strange naked Twister game going on up there on Rez? Tell us! We'll be there. Has your grandmother recently kicked her crack addiction and decided to spend her retirement locked up in a rusty barbed-wire cage wearing nothing but edible underwear? Tell us! We'll be there. While offbeat events are, of course, more interesting, don't hesitate to tell us what's going on. What you think is normal is far from it for us. Do you go to church every Sunday? Yes? Well, that is very odd-it's about as healthy as grandma's crack addiction. So tell us about it! We want to know!

Send us anything!

Gordon Lane & Dan Sharpe
News Editors
brokennewseditors@hotmail.com

Leave your Nazi regime at home!

If you've ever sat in a study cubicle at this school, or walked into one of the public toilets, you can't exactly turn a blind eye to the fact that there are some extremely prejudiced people amongst our student population. The question that remains, however, is what to do about it. Undoubtedly, these attitudes must come from somewhere. It may be a little-known fact that there are several white supremacist organizations that are still very active in Ontario and throughout Canada. In fact, one such group staged a racist concert in our fair city of Scarborough as recently as June of last year!

The Anti-Racist Action group has been fighting white supremacy and prejudice of all kinds since September 1992. They have held several rallies throughout Canada in their fight against organized racism under their pledge to "expose, oppose and confront organized racism and the far right agenda through education, mass action, and support of broader anti-racist struggles." The ARA is celebrating their tenth anniversary this Saturday (Jan 11) at the Opera House, with a free day of workshops starting at noon, followed by a ska/punk concert (a mere ten bucks) which starts at 7 PM. The workshops' topics will include "Dealing With The Man: Know Your Rights", "Canadian Racism and First Nations Struggles", and queer issues, among others.

In addition, the concert will feature ten bands from the ska/punk genre including ARSENALS, GENERAL RUDIE, WARSAW PACK, FUCKNUCKLES, CONSTABLE BRENNAN, BUNCHOFUCKINGOOFS, NIGHTSHIFT and more.

Check the Events Listing for further details about the workshops/concert, and visit the ARA's website at www.antiracistaction.ca for more information about the organization.

The Savage Year 2003
Multiple Choice Predictions

Who will win the world first?
- A) North Korea
- B) Saddam Hussein
- C) George Bush
- D) Nike

Who will do something to stop it?
- A) George Bush
- B) Hippies
- C) United Nations
- D) Cuba

Who will start the latest fashion trend?
- A) The ghetto
- B) A new Boy Band
- C) Petro-Canada
- D) Muslims

Rez-rats get drunk... again.

FROST 2003: dis.orien.ta.tion will begin this Wednesday on UTSC Rez. Residence students can participate in four days of events chock full of "fun" activities, such as hockey, bowling, karaoke, a coffee house, pubs, sex-games, prizes and so on...

This is the third time the annual winter "re-orientation" has been run by student leaders on residence.

In previous years, the official events of FROST Week have been coupled with other "unofficial" events such as drunken 4 a.m. tobogganing and the large-scale construction of phallic snow sculptures.

Cheers to the good folks on Rez as they work hard to build new traditions!

New documentary-series gets set to reveal *Family Secrets*...

by Lisa Endersby
Staff Writer

Hey Ma! I became an exotic-dancer to pay for school!

'*Family Secrets*... opens a window into the private world of family relationships.' Although many of us would prefer to keep our family secrets hidden, producer/director Maureen Judge has decided to make a documentary that sheds light on this often sensitive topic.

The news release sent out by Judge's company Makin' Movies goes on to describe the series as 'an honest, provocative and dramatic real life portrait of modern families. The series explores the humour, drama and dynamics of what makes families tick.' While exploring family dynamics is nothing new, this particular documentary promises to take a different look at a common topic.

Makin' Movies Inc. was formed by Judge in 1996. This Canadian owned film and television company has allowed Judge to explore many different issues surrounding the human experience. Judge produced and directed 'In My Parents' Basement', an award winning documentary about adult children moving back in with their parents. She was also recognized by the Chicago Film Festival's INTERCOM Competition with a Gold Plaque for '*Unveiled: The Mother Daughter Relationship*.' Now, with *Family Secrets*, Judge attempts to explore not only the relationship between mother and daughter, but also the many other relations that make up the modern family.

I had the opportunity to speak with Linda Kerec, head researcher for *Family Secrets*, about the documentary and working in the film and television industry. Kerec told me that it was Judge who had the idea for the project, as it is a personal area of interest which can be seen in several of her previous endeavours. Judge also has an interest in 'talking about the taboo', allowing us to see topics talked about on tv that we would be too embarrassed to discuss with others in real life.

As head researcher, Kerec is responsible for finding people willing to tell their stories for the documentary. This involves a variety of publicity methods, but Kerec uses mainly print ads, like those run in previous issues of The Underground, to cultivate interest in *Family Secrets*. Kerec, who holds a film degree from York University, told me that 'it's nice to be working in your field of study', which is a goal for many of us currently pursuing a university education.

Since the summer of this year, when work began on the documentary, Makin' Movies has received many stories and anecdotes highlighting the ever changing dynamics of family relationships. One particular story that caught Kerec's eye was of a man who had a psychic reading 20 years ago. Astoundingly, the psychic was able to accurately predict the events that would arrive in this man's life. There is also a story dealing with a woman who, years ago, lost her baby at birth. At the time, mothers who had lost a child this way felt extremely alone, as paranatal deaths were rarely discussed or even acknowledged. By portraying the emotional turmoil that this woman faced, other mothers who have experienced the same painful loss may be able to see their feelings justified by knowing that they are not alone in their grief.

Kerec is currently looking for students who are working as exotic dancers to pay for their education as further subjects for the documentary. Just as with paranatal deaths, exotic dancing is not something that the general public hears a lot about, and many who work in the industry are secretive about their jobs and are therefore reluctant to tell their stories. In fact, they may be the only person who knows how they are earning their university tuition; close friends and even family members are often left in the dark.

Kerec tells me that *Family Secrets* will allow viewers a different look at family through the policy of 'show us don't tell us'. In other words, this documentary aims not only to tell the stories of its subjects through interviews, but also by going with them to work or school and filming them interacting with their family in an effort to capture family relationships at their best; spontaneously without a script or direction. When I asked Kerec what she hoped people will gain from watching this documentary, her answer exemplified what is perhaps the goal of all those who make documentaries or any other form of entertainment 'Ideally, people will learn something about themselves."

At the time this article was written, *Family Secrets* is scheduled to air at **the end of February on the W Network Monday nights at 10:30 p.m**. There will be 13 episodes dealing with a variety of topics including exotic dancers and adoption.

Kerec is still looking for people interested in sharing their stories for *Family Secrets*. To tell your story or if you have any questions, please call Linda Kerec at Makin' Movies at (416) 516-1833

Charming old videogames live on...

By Keith Friedlander
Arts Editor

Videogames are getting pretty impressive. Three dimensional environments, lighting effects, voice recognition and other such features are constantly being refined and raising the level of realism in the gaming experience. But who really cares? Despite all the graphical intensity the same basic principle lies behind making a good game: it has to be fun to play. I'm not sure if I'll be able to explain why, but we're coming to the tail end of a period in the industry of videogames, where the majority of games being produced couldn't pass that simple test.

Let's take a little trip down memory lane and reflect on what videogames were like in the 80s. Those of us who remember rectangular controllers with a direction pad and two buttons, simple pixel characters and linear, platform hopping games know of what I speak. Games were simpler back in those days. The gameplay was limited to run, jump, attack and yet a person could spend hours trying to get past a single obstacle. Just getting to the other side of a ledge was a challenge.

Now many of the same game franchises that fueled hours of hair-pulling, expletive-flying, madly frustrating fun present their games in glorious full 3D. With a more fleshed out environment comes more fleshed out characters and now the repertoire of techniques a player has access to in a given game has increased ten fold. But the challenge is gone. There aren't any difficult jumps or perplexing bosses, and if you ever do manage to die you can just reload your game and keep trying. Why is it that the more complex a game becomes, the easier it is to play?

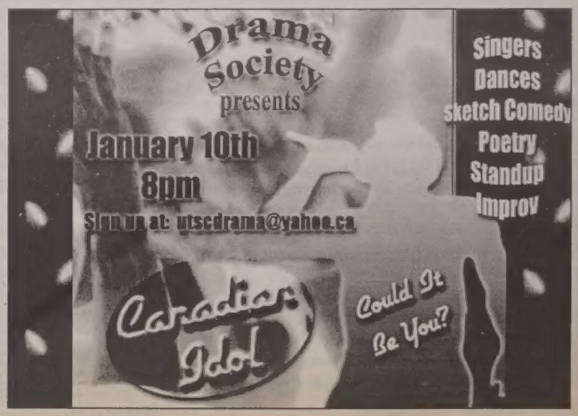
Meanwhile, the genre of two dimensional platformer continues to be produced. Nintendo's latest handheld system, the Gameboy Advance, has become an archive of old and new projects in two dimensional videogames. Series like *Castlevania*, *Megaman* and *Metroid* are all continuing to produce new games that mirror the simple but satisfying gameplay of their originals. At the same time Nintendo is releasing straight reproductions of the old *Mario* and *Zelda* games that are selling as well as any other next generation videogame. A lot of people just prefer videogames the way they used to be. Linear, challenging and addictively fun.

It's possible that this following is just another result of the recent growth of nostalgia sweeping over the 80s generation, but that seems unlikely. The platformer genre never really disappeared to begin with. The reason some people prefer older, traditional style of gameplay is because the newer genre hasn't been refined yet. Or rather, is just starting to be refined.

Fully three dimensional games have been around for a few years now. They began with the last generation of consoles, N64 and Playstation. As a relatively new genre, the potential of having gameplay in full 3D hasn't been taken full advantage of. In previous years the majority of these games had sparse action and easy challenges and could be beaten quickly. Programmers were inexperienced in designing within such an environment and the obstacles they thought of for gamers were simplistic. In a three dimensional environment there can be a lot more variables to deal with when facing on obstacle; more angles to consider, more directions for threats to come from. But, perhaps because they fear alienating their audience, programmers just use this extra space to make the margin for error larger. Now a days any fool can trip his way through your average dungeon or haunted forest.

Today these games are starting to become more developed and improvements can be seen. Still, next generation games have a number of obstacles of their own to overcome. As the console makes it's way into the online market and your television becomes another portal to the internet it will be interesting to see how gamers adjust to playing Playstation 2 with complete strangers. The big problem of online gaming is that most people you find online are complete jackasses. Nonetheless the medium boldly moves forward.

Maybe there will be a period in the future when all the nuances are worked out and the genre of three dimensional gaming can capture the same quality traits as the older classics. Mixing the addictive challenge of the old with the immersive experience of the new would be nice to see. Until then I have a ROM of *Ninja Gaiden* to get me by.



life

ONE DAY ROBARTS WILL DOCK WITH UTSC AND TAKE US ALL INTO SPACE

By Sachin "This headline has little relevance to my article" Hingoo
Associate Editor

The thought occurs to me as I approach my twelfth hour in the Concrete Hell known as Robarts Library downtown. I torture myself this way every year, just before my most important or most difficult exam, rationalizing it with a phrase I mutter under my breath every time I walk in: "It's what a ninja would do."

The thick walls of this Fortress of Solitude are the only things keeping the goblins out and the temptation of hallucinogens away while I study for an exam that's only 72 hours from now. If you've never had the pleasure of studying in this arcane monolith of academia, I encourage you to try it during midterms in March as an alternative to UTSC's tired and scarce facilities. It's an exercise in self-deprivation, you almost feel Zen-like in your isolation on the ninth floor* where even the most high tech cell-phone won't get reception (sorry Morpheus, I'm busy). Even surrounded by ten or fifteen people hunched over their Biology or like me, Economics textbooks, there is the dizzying feeling of loneliness, the feeling that you're the only one in this entire building, confined to a study carrel no bigger than a washroom stall, buried deep within fourteen stories of sheer, unforgiving concrete. If I were to die here, I think to myself, it'd probably be months before my corpse was found, and even then it'd only be because of the smell. I have some unique evidence of this, so shut up and let Daddy tell you a story.

During my first year, I had the misfortune of falling asleep inside Robarts during a study binge not unlike this one. Having missed the PA announcement that, in effect, says "get your half-blind, comatose asses the fuck out of this building", I was stuck there on the ninth floor. I awoke to complete darkness, but having just consumed upwards of fourteen hours of "Introductory" Calculus, I was in no mood to argue. Not wanting to wander the darkened halls only to be stuck in a stairwell for the rest of the night, I went back to sleep on the desk only to awaken shortly before the building opened the next morning, after which I slipped out before the staff could give me a second look. Okay, so I didn't say it was an *interesting* story (how about that relevance though, huh? Not too shabby), but it's one of my very first university experiences, one which I will remember forever. To this day, my nightmares still include a scene in which the head of the robo-peacock turns towards me from St. George and Harbord and emits its high-pitched, supersonic screech into the sky, shattering glass for miles around.

Since then, Robarts and I have had a kind of "Ike and Tina" relationship (Robarts is Ike). No matter how much I despise the place, no matter how much I loathe its construction, its atmosphere, or the sickly sweet stench of books that haven't been opened in thirty years, I keep coming back every semester. Is this just an example of masochism? Is there some force emitted from deep within those walls that beckons me during every exam period? Well, maybe it's a little of both. See, my theory is that I keep subjecting myself to this because I am a UTSC student. Think about it, is there another building in this whole city that is built with so little attention to aesthetic appeal or is so devoid of any comfort whatsoever? As a certain professor of mine pointed out this semester, Robarts is a textbook example of an aptly-named school of architecture known as "Brutalism". In fact, the only other structure that I've ever seen that is even remotely similar, in this city or anywhere else in my extensive travels, is UTSC.

So, to finally get to my point way down here in my sixth paragraph, maybe I'm drawn to Robarts because it's a little piece of Scarborough Campus, right in the middle of downtown. Maybe I can only feel at home in a futuristic Doom Fortress. Or maybe it's just that four years in Scarborough have exponentially increased my tolerance for ugly, uncomfortable, concrete buildings to a degree at which even Frank Lloyd Wright would shudder. In any case, I know I'll be back here during midterms, and most likely again for finals. And if you do me one favour this year, friends, I ask that if you see me passed out in a study carrel on the ninth floor, drool slowly forming into a puddle on my Accounting textbook, please wake me up on your way out. The last thing I need is another disturbing nightmare.

*** You can study on other floors too (the first floor doesn't count). The effect is quite the same. However, I attain that isolated state only when on the higher levels. Go figure.**

Confronting those post-holiday blahs...

by Christian Lucier
Life Editor

With the holiday season behind us there lingers still that feeling of emptiness and despair that we all thought the holidays would eradicate. Unfortunately, the holidays blew by faster than you can say; "Merry Kwanzaa", and we are all stuck looking at another taxing semester of good old university. Let me be the first to welcome you to the "Post-Holiday Blahs." You may be asking yourself what "Blah" means. "Blah" is kind of like "Meh"; an expression that is not necessarily describing something good or bad, rather something that just is.

For some strange reason, this particular time of year has the tendency to be described as "Blah." Maybe it is because we did not get what we wanted for Christmas, or maybe it is because New Year's did not pan out like we all thought it would. For the most part, I think people feel that the holidays will bring about some dramatic change in their lives, where they can will suddenly be able to cope with the upcoming dark and dreary months. However, this new breath of energy does not always come when we need it. Sometimes, we have to grit our teeth and bear it.

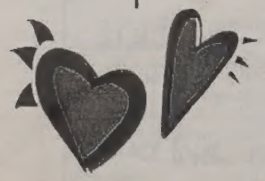
I tried to think of some activities that might boost morale in this time of need, but the holidays covered them all. You could hit the bars with some buddies (if you hadn't done that a billion times over the break) or you could fall into consumerism and buy yourself something nice, though I think we all spent enough money on gifts already. The main bitch about the holidays is that they leave you high and dry: tight on cash, exhausted, and looking for some sort of filler for that emotional void.

Hang in there though. We have already killed one week of January, and February will fly, considering reading week. That just leaves us with March, because April is a write-off due to exam preparation. Spring will be upon us soon, and that is when the sun starts to shine again, and the gloomy days disappear. Before we know it, another school year will be down the drain, and summer plans will start to blossom.

So don't feel overwhelmed with the "Post-Holiday Blahs." There are numerous people who feel the exact same way. A solution is not always at hand, and for the most part you're just going to have to face it head on. They don't call it the "Blahs" for nothing.

Spring Break
PARTY TRIPS!
Book Now, Space Limited!!
20,000 students partied with us last year!
Quebec City from $229
(Optional Snowboard/Ski trips!)
Daytona Beach from $199
Panama City Beach from $299
Acapulco from $1249
To book a Breakaway Tours package, contact:
STRAVEL CUTS
www.travelcuts.com
Tour operated by Breakaway Tours Ont. Reg. #'s 2267878 & 2422707. Prices will vary depending on departure point. Above prices based on max. occupancy. Call for hotel options, taxes and transportation info. Complete terms and conditions available at time of booking.

WE LOVE LOVE
(and so do you, admit it!)



We're currently accepting Valentine's Day greetings/personals!
Tell that hottie you've been checking her/him out with the safe anonymity of newsprint!

Example -
YOU: Eating roti in the H-Wing Cafe in that sexy way you eat your roti.
ME: Eyeing you from behind my copy of 100 Days of Solitude and beating off. Meet me in the S-Wing stairwell on Friday!

Send your message via the technopoly of the Web to: underground_love@ace-of-base.com

Sachin says, This year, say it with haiku!

diversions

diversions

by
Kelly Lisle
& Ayshia Degia

It's back-to-school time again everybody... this week's diversions are designed to help you stretch out those brain-cramps from New Year's. Enjoy these logic puzzles and look for the answers next week.

- The Diversions Team

camel

An Arab sheikh tells his two sons to race their camels to a distant city to see who will inherit his fortune. The one whose camel is slower will win. The brothers, after wandering aimlessly for days, ask a wise man for advise. After hearing the advice they jump on the camels and race as fast as they can to the city. What does the wise man say?

29

Three people check into a hotel. They pay $30 to the manager and go to their room. The manager finds out that the room rate is $25 and gives $5 to the bellboy to return. On the way to the room the bellboy reasons that $5 would be difficult to share among three people so he pockets $2 and gives $1 to each person. Now each person paid $10 and got back $1. So they paid $9 each, totalling $27. The bellboy has $2, totalling $29. Where is the remaining dollar?

10 YEARS ON THE PROWL
street activism against
organised racism & the far right

saturday
january 11
noon to 4:30pm

The Opera House
732 Queen East
(east of Broadview)

FREE WORKSHOPS
YOU CAN USE!

* Anti-Fascism 101
*Anti-Racism DIY
*Dealing with the Man: Know Your Rights
*Canadian Racism at Home and Abroad
*Women and Queers take on Fascism and Fundamentalism

Anti-Racist Action Toronto www.web.net/~ara 416-631-8835

bookworm

A bookworm eats from the first page of an encyclopedia to the last page. The bookworm eats in a straight line. The encyclopedia consists of ten 1000-page volumes and is sitting on a bookshelf in the usual order. Not counting covers, title pages, etc., how many pages does the bookworm eat through?

weekly haiku

by sachin hingoo

I want my word back.
Damn Will Smith has sullied it
And that word, is 'fresh'.

events

Check out some of these underground events... The following is a listing of events information pillaged from flyers around the city, events websites and other low-key or hard-to-find places. If you know of an event that might benefit from a little bit of buzz (i.e. Ticketmaster is not involved) let us know by sending an email with "EVENTS" in the subject line to: *undergnd@utsc.utoronto.ca*

***The Underground* and its staff do not guarantee any information printed in this listing. Do to the often sketchy nature of such events, the details are liable to change, or be outright false. Make use of any contact information provided beforehand.... and otherwise, have fun!**

Jan 6-15 MORAL FIBRE: Dress Codes From Purity to Wickedness From the Victorian wedding gowns to fetish wear, *Moral Fibre* reveals the ways in which textiles and clothing convey messages about good, evil, guilt and innocence. Textile Museum of Canada (55 Centre St.)

Jan. 8 UTSC Drama Society Coffee House/Karaoke Challenge 7PM

Jan 11 SVC Pub 9PM

Jan 11 Anti Racist Action Presents Workshops and "SKA SKA OI" Concert feat ARSENALS, GENERAL RUDIE, WARSAW PACK, FUCKNUCKLES, CONSTABLE BRENNAN and more. Opera House, $10 for concert (8 pm), workshops free (noon-4:30 pm)

Jan 11 Lady Bass's Birthday Beats feat DJ's Drag 'n' Fly, Ken Finch, Grimace, Lyphe and more. 423 Queen St. W (Audiowerks). $5, 19+, 10 PM

Jan 11 Sin Saturday Retro goth/industrial with dj bOLT and nadx. Great giveaways including a free tattoo and piercing. The Vatikan (1032 Queen St. W) $5.

Jan 12, 19 Toronto DARK WRITERS GROUP Meetings All interested in literary arts are welcome. 7-8:30 pm Tequila Bookworm (490 Queen St. W.). Free. Contact squinlan@bpal.com for information.

NOW UNTIL JAN 15 BADART Miklos Legrady, 310 Bathurst. 416-203-1846.

Jan 16, 17, 18 2003 Toronto Youth Safety Symposium. Make the city safe for kids. Metro Hall (55 John St.) Free, but registration is required. See www.toronto.ca/youthsym for more information.

NOW UNTIL JAN 17 Theatre posters: Worth A Thousand Words $8, students $5. **DESIGN EXCHANGE** (234 Bay). 416-216-2160.

Jan 18 SMERK presents Hardkore Pi feat DJ's C64, Skeeter, Antigen Shift, Flatline Construct and many more. 294 College St. (Oasis). 9PM-???, $8, 19+

Jan 25 PLEASURES OF SIN feat. DJ's Patrick DSP, Philth, Remedi, Apathy and more. 298 Brunswick (Labyrinth). $5, 19+, 10PM-3AM

The Canadian College of Naturopathic Medicine

We offer Canada's only accredited four-year, full-time professional program educating doctors of naturopathic medicine, regulated general practitioners of natural medicine.

Program requirements: Candidates must have a minimum of three years of study (15 full-year credits) at an accredited university, including six prerequisite courses.

Application deadline for the September 2003 program is January 31, 2003

The Canadian College of Naturopathic Medicine
1255 Sheppard Ave.E., Toronto, ON M2K 1E2
(416) 498-1255 ext. 245 1-866-241-2266
info@ccnm.edu www.ccnm.edu

$5,000 to the winner

Friends of Canadian Broadcasting announces

of an essay

The Dalton Camp Award

competition on how

Deadline for entries: March 31st, 2003

the media influence

Award announcement: 2003 Banff Television Festival

Canadian democracy

For details visit daltoncampaward.ca

The Dalton Camp Award

FRIENDS OF CANADIAN BROADCASTING

The First-Ever Haiku-vaganza Contest

We at The Underground have been consistently overwhelmed, inundated even, with pleas for more, more, more haiku. We even received some great unsolicited haiku (incidentally, our favourite kind.) This got us thinking... Why not put students' creative drive to a higher purpose? Why not create the First-Ever Haiku-vaganza Contest? Why not, indeed.

The Underground and Steam Whistle Brewing have teamed up to offer real prizes this time! 10 lucky winners will receive free shuttle-service from UTSC to Steam Whistle's brewery at The Roundhouse downtown, a special tour of the Steam Whistle plant and more!

To enter: Send your original haiku, name, telephone number and address to
haikuvaganza@baldandsexy.com
If you don't know what haiku is, see below. (A note to plagiarisers: The Underground has a crack team of trained monkeys surfing the web, checking to make sure that all submissions are, in fact, original. Anyone caught pilfering haiku will suffer the wrath of the Editorial Board.)

The Contest opens right now, as you read this ad. The deadline for submissions is January 12, 2003 at 11:59pm. The Underground kindly suggests that individuals not submit more than three (3) poems. Persons or entities that defy us may very well be disqualified, out of pure spite.

7 more winners will be selected, from among the qualified entries. All ten of the fine fine scribes will be invited to attend a special tour of Steam Whistle Brewing at The Roundhouse. The winning entries will be published in The Underground later this month...

What are you waiting for? Go now. Go!

Send your entries to:
haikuvaganza@baldandsexy.com

We may not be able to tell you to drink *Steam Whistle*, but they are the *sole sponsors* of this contest, so we will tell you that *we like the way these kats think!*

Deadline Extended!!

Send your submission by January 12, 2003...

Haiku is an unrhymed Japanese poetic form consisting of 17 syllables arranged in three lines with five, seven and five syllables respectively. The haiku was originally a poetic device used to introduce a sequence of verse; it was meant to set the tone of a poem and had to contain mention of subjects such as the season, the time of day, and the dominant features of the landscape. (Source: Webster's Encyclopedia of Literature)

Since nothing is sacred nowadays, "haiku" now refers to a poem, on any subject, that adheres to the five, seven, five syllable arrangement. At The Underground, we prefer this bastardised form, and encourage our readers to experiment with diverse subject matter. A word to the wise, check out back issues of the paper for ideas on what kind of haiku we like. And one more tip...

Anyone can write
about raindrops on trees' leaves
it's not so profound